

IRELAND.

Record of the Most Important of the Recent Events Culled From Exchanges.

At Sinclair's boiler works, Leith, while a number of men were engaged in raising a huge hydraulic accumulator it canted over and crushed to death an engineer named Robert Deas and a laborer named William Kerr.

A marriage has been arranged to take place in November between John Edward Healy, B. A., T. C. D., son of the late J. S. Healy, solicitor, Drogheda, and Adeline Alton, B. A., daughter of J. Poe Dalton, "Elim," Grosvenor road, Rathmines.

At the last weekly meeting of the Belfast Board of Guardians Dr. C. Bigger reported that the typhoid fever was still declining in Belfast. Forty-nine cases were admitted to hospital during the past week, as against sixty in the previous week. This report was considered satisfactory.

We understand that Mr. Henry Wilson, one of the few remaining political prisoners, will be released from Pentonville prison, to which he had been removed from Portland. His brother has gone to meet him on his liberation. We believe that Mr. Wilson is in a very delicate state of health.

At the Boyle Petty Sessions a young man named John Torsney, of Chapel street, Boyle, was sentenced to two months' imprisonment for seriously assaulting a man named Pat Gheeney, a native of Ballinamore, County Leitrim, with a razor in a lodging house in Boyle on Monday, September 19.

The Hon. Mrs. O'Hagan, widow of the late Judge O'Hagan, will be finally professed a Sister of the Order of St. Francis on the 4th prox., at Drumshambo convent, County Leitrim. Many of her friends and the friends of the late Judge are going down to the convent to attend the ceremony. The order is one of great austerity.

A fire recently broke out at 7 Lower Baggot street, occupied by Miss O'Neill, confectioner, etc. The fire was extinguished in a few minutes, and the damage done was not considerable. Fourteen young girls were asleep in the upper portion of the house at the time, and on hearing of the fire they rushed downstairs in utter confusion.

We are informed that his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant has appointed Mr. William Vesey Harrel, Royal Irish Constabulary, to be Inspector of Prisons in Ireland, vice Capt. A. B. Hill retired. Mr. Harrel was appointed to the R. I. C. in 1886 and served on the Divisional staff at Mullingar and Dundalk from 1893 to 1897, when he was appointed private secretary to the Inspector General.

The break in the weather will be hailed with satisfaction by those engaged in the boot and shoe industry. In Dublin and throughout the country, owing to the unusually fine summer, a great dullness has prevailed. In Great Britain things have been just as bad. It is asserted that 40,000,000 pairs of boots less than last year will be required in '98 in consequence of the long summer. Every shoemaker now means business to the shoe maker.

While engaged in blasting rocks at Billberry, near Waterford, a man named Patrick Murphy, aged sixty, sustained serious injuries, which will probably prove fatal. It appears that Murphy was preparing a charge of gunpowder for the purpose of blasting, when it prematurely exploded, blowing the unfortunate man's eyes out and inflicting other serious injuries. He was immediately conveyed to the County Infirmary. But little hope is entertained of his recovery.

News has just reached Ballinrobe of a very sad drowning accident which occurred on Lough Corrib. It appears that two brothers named Ned and Michael Whelan were returning from Cong to Oughterard, and when about a mile from shore they got caught in a heavy squall, which overturned their boat and she went down instantaneously. Michael managed to swim to a neighboring island, but Ned, who it appears was unable to swim, was lost. The body was recovered.

Carlow town is about eighteen miles from Kilkenny and about forty from Dublin. Its name is derived from the Irish word "Catharlough," Englishized "Carlow." The Irish name signified the "town on the lough or lake." The castle, it is supposed, was erected by Rya, daughter of Dermot MacMurrough. Others assert that Isabella, daughter of Strongbow, was the foundress. King John and Hugh de Lacy are also mentioned as being the founders of this ancient stronghold.

At the last meeting of the Limerick '98 Century Association, Mr. John Daly presiding, the following resolution, proposed by Mr. O'Neill, and seconded by Mr. Michael Prendergast, was passed unanimously: "That we tender our heartfelt thanks to those members of the Dublin Corporation whose votes secured for Mr. James F. Egan the position of 'Sword-bearer,' and that copies of the resolution be forwarded to the Town Clerk, Dublin, and also to the Daily Independent and Freeman's Journal."

The monthly fair held in Wicklow was in every respect a poor one. Owing to the inclemency of the weather the show of stock of all classes was small and with a slow demand little business was done. Of the prices obtained the following quotations will give an idea: Springers fetched £12@14; two-year-old stores, £6 10s@7; calves, 32s 6d@35s. Good ewes sold at 28s@34s and lambs 16s @£1. Demand was very slow in the pig fair, too, the price of bacon being from 38s to 40s per cwt; small pigs sold from 16s to 21s each.

County Wicklow in ancient times was possessed by the fine old Celtic clans of the O'Tooles and the Byrnes. When the English adventurers came to the Byrnes, who were along the seaboard, were compelled to take refuge in the

mountains. O'Tooles were also forced from their ancient patrimony. In this county was made one of the most stern and continuous struggles against the invaders. But, though the land of Wicklow has been in the possession of the despoilers for centuries, it is now surely getting back into the hands of the Irish people.

At the Boyle Petty Sessions Mrs. Bridget Linskey, Church street, Boyle, was charged with a breach of the licensing act on Sunday, August 21. The evidence of Sergt. Lannon went to show that he saw the servant girl give the drink to a militiaman outside the door of the public house. Mrs. Linskey deposed that she gave the porter to the girl for her (the servant's) mother. The Bench fined Mrs. Linskey £1, the conviction to be indorsed on the license. At the same sessions Mr. Patrick Regan, Bridge street, Boyle, was fined £1 and the conviction recorded on the license for selling drink during prohibited hours.

The shocking occurrence which took place at Kildare street, Carrick Hill, Belfast, has resulted in the death of the unfortunate woman, Mrs. Tuft, who, it is alleged, was set afire by her brother, Patrick Doherty, at present on remand charged with the crime. After her admission to the Royal Hospital the doctors had very slight hopes of her recovery, and although she was able to make a short statement to the Magistrate, who took her dying deposition, she gradually sank and passed away, after undergoing agonizing torture. The deceased was thirty years of age, and leaves several young children.

In the Grand Central Hotel, Belfast, District Inspector Hussey, who for many years occupied the position of head of the Belfast detective force, and who was recently transferred to County Limerick on promotion, was made the recipient of a handsome presentation, which took the form of an illuminated album containing an address and a check for a substantial amount. There was a good attendance, which included the Lord Mayor and a large number of commercial and professional gentlemen. After the Lord Mayor had made the presentation, Mr. Hussey, in a felicitous speech, thanked his friends for the flattering and handsome address, and said he would often look back upon the happy days he had spent in Belfast.

What next will America provide for us? asks the Dublin Independent. The latest importation from the New World is factory chimneys practically ready made! The Dublin Tramway Company have put up two of them on their new premises adjoining the Ringsend basin, where they are erecting new and extensive power-houses for their electric system. The chimneys, which are made of iron throughout, are sent across the Atlantic in circular sections, which fit one on another, and are rivetted together, a platform, on which is a working forge, traveling upward as the work progresses. The time occupied in the erection of one of these chimneys is of course as nothing compared to the building of a brick structure, and when finished it has a much lighter and more graceful appearance. The chimneys rest on a solid square base of stone and brickwork, some fifteen feet high, and are slightly bell-shaped at the bottom. An iron ladder for cleaning and painting purposes travels from the stone platform to the top. The chimneys at Ringsend are of very great height, much higher than any similar structures in or about Dublin. The power-house of the Cork Electric Tramway Company is fitted in a similar manner.

HE LEARNED HIS LESSON.

"This is a straight story," said the grocery clerk whose veracity has never been impeached. "It happened in our store. A little boy came into our Market-street store on Monday and waited for some one to notice him. He carried a sheet of writing paper in his hand, at which he glanced from time to time. One of the idle clerks came to him finally, and the boy, reading from his paper, announced in a sing-song voice: 'My mother wants ten pounds of rice, fifteen pounds of sugar, twelve pounds of oatmeal, twenty pounds of—' 'Hold on!' interrupted the clerk. 'Not so fast. Suppose you give me that paper and I'll fill out the order.' But the boy insisted on calling off the articles himself. Two other clerks were pressed into service and the three men proceeded to do up the various packages as the boy called them off. He wanted all kinds of things, and he asked the price of each article as they went along, making a note of it on his paper. The clerks had the counter stacked with packages, when the boy wound up with 'eighteen pounds of flour.' One of the clerks called out the price, and the boy continued, in his sing-song voice, and how much money does my mother have to pay for her groceries?' One of the clerks counted up the total and announced it at \$18.73. The boy made a note of it and started out. 'Come back here; where are you going?' cried the clerks in chorus. 'Why,' said the boy, as he made for the door, 'that's just me 'rithmetic lesson for Monday. I have to know it or I'll get licked.'"

STATUE TO GEN. SHIELDS.

Mr. William H. Condon, the well-known lawyer of Chicago, who was mainly instrumental in getting the fine bronze statue of the late Major General James Shields placed among other monuments to the heroes of the nation in the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington, is now engaged in seeking to have a similar statue placed on the lake front in Chicago, as Gen. Shields commanded Illinois troops in both the Mexican and civil wars, and was also a United States Senator from Illinois, as well as from Minnesota and Missouri. Several Irish-Americans of note have already subscribed \$25 each and upward for the placing of the Shields statue on the lake front. The entire cost will be \$50,000, and if \$2,000 of that amount should be paid within two weeks, Mr. Condon will unveil the statue in the presence of the public in October.

IRELAND'S ADDRESS.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

now understood America could do. The war is ended. It would ill become me to say what details shall enter into the treaty of peace which America is concluding with her vanquished foe. I stand in the presence of the chief magistrate of the republic. To him it belongs by right of official position and of personal wisdom to prescribe those details. The country has learned from the acts of his administration that to his patriotism, his courage, his prudence, she may well confide her safety, her honor, her destiny, her peace. Whatever the treaty of Spain, America will be pleased when appended to this treaty is the name of William McKinley.

What I may speak of on this occasion is results of the war, manifest even at this hour, to America and to the world, transcending and independent of all treaties of peace, possessing for America and for the world a meaning far mightier than mere accumulation of material wealth or commercial concessions or territorial extension.

To do great things, to meet fitly great responsibilities a nation, like a person, must be conscious of its dignity and its power. The consciousness of what she is and what she may be has come to America. She knows that she is a great nation.

The elements of greatness were not imparted by the war, but they were revealed to her by the war, and their vitality and their significance were increased through the war.

To take its proper place among the older nations of the earth a nation must be known as she is to those nations. The world today as never before knows and confesses the greatness and the power of America. The world today admires and respects America. The young giant of the west, heretofore neglected and almost despised in his remoteness and isolation, has begun to move as becomes his stature; the world sees what he is and pictures what he may be.

All this does not happen by chance or accident. An all-ruling Providence directs the movements of humanity. What we witness is a momentous dispensation from the Master of men. "Magnus ab integro seculorum nascitur ordo"—the revolution of centuries there is born to the world a new order of things," sang the Mantuan poet at the birth of the Augustan age. So today we proclaim a new order of things has appeared.

America is too great to be isolated from the world around her and beyond her. She is a world power, to whom no world interest is alien, whose voice reaches afar, whose spirit travels across seas and mountain ranges, to most distant continents and islands—and with America goes far and wide what America in her grandest ideal represents, democracy and liberty, a government of the people, by the people, for the people. This is Americanism more than American territory, or American shipping, or American soldiery. Where this grandest ideal of American life is not held supreme America has not reached; where this ideal is supreme America reigns. The vital significance of America's triumphs is not understood unless by those triumphs is understood the triumph of democracy and of liberty.

If it was ever allowed to nations to rejoice over the results of their wars America may rejoice today. Shall we then chant the praises of war and change this jubilee of peace into a jubilee of war? Heaven forbid.

We love peace, not war. The greatness of America makes it imperative upon her to profess peace—peace today, peace tomorrow. Her mission as a world power demands that she be a messenger, an advocate of peace before the world. Fain would we make her jubilee of peace a jubilee of peace for all nations. At least the message from it to the world shall be a message of peace.

That at times wonderful things come through war we must admit, but that they come through war and not through the methods of peaceful justice we must ever regret. When they do come through war their beauty and grandeur are dimmed by the memory of the sufferings and carnage which were their price.

We say in defense of war that its purpose is justice, but it is worthy of Christian civilization that there is no other way to justice than war, that nations are forced to stoop to the methods of the animal and savage? Time was when individuals gave battle to one another in the name of justice; it was the time of social barbarism. Tribunals have since taken to themselves the administration of justice, and how much better it is for the happiness and progress of mankind. It is force or chance that decides the issue of the battle. Justice herself is not heard; the decision of justice is what it was before the battle, the judgment of one party. Must we not hope that with the widening influence of reason and of religion among men the day is approaching when justice shall be enthroned upon a great international tribunal, before which nations shall bow, demanding from it judgment and peace? Say what we will, our civilization is a vain boast.

"Till the war drum throbs no longer and the battle flags are furled In the parliament of man, the federation of the world."

There the common sense of most shall hold a fearful realm in awe And the kindly earth shall slumber, rapt in universal law."

It is America's great soldier who said: "Though I have been trained as a soldier and have participated in many battles, there never was a time when, in my opinion, some way could not have been found of preventing the drawing of the sword. I look forward to an epoch when a court, recognized by all nations, will settle international differences, instead of keeping large standing armies as they do in Europe." Shall we not allow the words of Gen. Grant to go forth as the message of America?

Some weeks ago the Czar of Russia said: "The maintenance of general peace and possible reduction of the excessive armaments which weigh upon all nations present themselves in the existing condi-

tions of the whole world as an ideal toward which the endeavors of all governments should be directed." And, in accordance with these views, he invited all nations to send representatives to an international peace congress, in which the question of reducing the armaments of the several countries of the world and otherwise preparing some plan for the prevention of wars might be discussed.

The Czar is moved by the miseries accompanying war and by the distressing drain continuously made upon the wealth and the energies of people by preparation for war. The militarism of Europe is a curse second only to the terror of the battlefield.

In the present condition of the world, whatever the immediate measure of success that may attend the proposal of the Czar, it is not to be expected that a permanent universal peace will be secured or a general disarmament effected. But something may be done and that is worth contending for. The proposal for a universal peace congress is an advance, however small, toward what must ever be for the friends of humanity, for the disciples of reason and religion, the ultimate goal of their holiest ambition.

Shall not America send to St. Petersburg a message of good will, a promise of earnest co-operation? America, great and powerful, can afford to speak of peace. Words of peace from her will be the more gracious and timely, as they who do not know her say that, maddened by her recent triumphs, she is now committed beyond return to a policy of militarism and conquest. The proposal was once made for the establishment of a board of arbitration to which all disputes between America and England should be referred. Better, if it be possible that a universal board of arbitration be established for the settlement of the quarrels of nations. The proposal for the establishment of such a board would give no occasion for jealousy or suspicion and the ideal of humanity, universal peace, would plainly be the goal of effort.

Lead, my country, in peace—in peace for thyself, in peace for the world. When war is necessary lead, we pray thee, in war, but when peace is possible lead, we pray thee yet more, lead in peace; lead in all that makes for peace, that prepares the world for peace.

America, the eyes of the world are upon thee. Thou livest for the world. The new era is shedding its light upon thee and through thee upon the whole world. Thy greatness and thy power dazzle me; even more thy responsibility to God and to humanity dazzle me—I would say frighten me. America, thou failing, democracy and liberty fail throughout the world.

And now know, in the day of thy triumphs and victories, what guards democracy and liberty, what is true grandeur. Not in commerce and industry, not in ships and in armies are the safety and the grandeur of nations, and more especially of republics. Intelligence and virtue build up nations and save them; without intelligence and virtue material wealth and victorious armies bring corruption to nations and precipitate the ruin of liberty.

Americans, your country demands intelligence and virtue. Build schools and colleges. Drive from the land the darkness of ignorance. Practice and encourage virtue. Let America be the home of honesty and of justice, of social purity and of temperance, of honor and faithfulness, of self-restraint and of obedience to law. Even more than intelligence is virtue needed, that America live and be great.

And now, America, the country of our pride, our love, our hope, we remit thee for today and for tomorrow into the hands of the Almighty God, under whose protecting hand thou canst not fail, whose commandments are the supreme rules of truth and righteousness. Archbishop Ireland's speech was frequently interrupted by applause, but for the most part was listened to with rapt attention.

THE A. O. H. CHAIR.

Rev. Richard Henery, of Dublin, Ireland, has been selected to fill the chair of Gaelic at the Catholic University at Washington. Dr. Henery will be the first professor on this continent to inaugurate a course of philological researches into the ancient language of the Gaels. His chair at the Catholic university was founded by the Ancient Order of Hibernians. Fifty thousand dollars was donated to the university to found the chair. Since his selection for this important post Dr. Henery has been studying Gaelic manuscripts in the universities of Europe. Last June he received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in the University of Griefswald, on the Baltic, where he was the student of the celebrated Zimmer, the most famous of modern Celtologists. Dr. Henery is still quite young, but gives promise of a brilliant career. He is a native of Carrick-on-Suir, Ireland, and was born in 1863. He received his early education at the celebrated Irish University of Maynooth.

Among the philological departments of American universities Dr. Henery's course is eliciting much attention. Two candidates have already applied to attend the lectures. One is Rev. Dr. George Glaab, pastor of St. Mary's German church, Chicago, and a graduate of the Urban College, Rome, and the other Rev. P. J. Franciscus, a professor of Notre Dame University, South Bend, Ind.

NO WHISKY IN IRELAND.

It is commonly supposed, says a writer in "Blackwood," that drunkenness is rife in Ireland, and the people consequently idle and unfit for work. In this respect there has been a great change. The illicit manufacture of the poisonous "potheen" is strictly repressed by the police, and the people can not afford to buy whisky. The drinking of tea, which is much too strong—in fact boiled—is said to cause more destruction to health in Ireland than does whisky. The increase of insanity has been attributed to this immoderate tea drinking, and the price paid for tea is much higher than its true value. Similar charges were made against tea in Wales some time ago.

COL. DUFFY

Pays Tribute to the Sixty-Ninth. A Finer Command Never Drew Breath.

Col. Edward Duffy, of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, New York Volunteers, arrived in New York last Sunday morning on the steamer City of Kansas, from Savannah. The Colonel was seen at the residence of Commissioner James S. Coleman. He chatted about the condition of the "fighting Sixty-ninth."

"A finer command never drew breath," he said. "They would do honor to Napoleon or Grant. They are 50 per cent. better than when they went away. They made a magnificent showing when they paraded before Secretary Alger the other day. The men had got their new uniforms on, and as they swung past the reviewing stand, they looked like a brigade. They were 1,038 strong—twenty-four commands of ten files, with the necessary guides. Why, Secretary Alger, when he saw the boys coming, thought they were regulars," and the Colonel chuckled as he thought of how the Secretary had been fooled.

"There are nine men in the regimental hospital. There are thirty-six in the division hospital. They have the typhoid fever, which they caught at Tampa, for I don't think they could get it at Huntsville, Ala., where we are now. There is an abundance of spring water, the finest in the world, and the soil is a red clay as fine as powder, which permits us to dig the sinks to the depth of fourteen or fifteen feet. By this means the camp is kept clean and healthful."

"Will there be any room for men from the Ninth and Twenty-second of this city, some of whom now talk about joining the Sixty-ninth, in case their own regiment don't go to the West Indies?" the Colonel was asked.

"I have given discharges to about seventy-five or eighty of my men, who had families dependent upon them, and their places are yet unfilled, but they can be filled, not by recruiting, but by transfers. These transfers, according to a letter which I received from the Secretary of War, can be made only between regiments of the same State. For instance, when some Thirty-second Michigan men wanted to join the Sixty-ninth, the Secretary said no, because they were from another State. Any men who wish to get transferred must do so, of course, before they are mustered out."

"When do you expect to start for Cuba or Puerto Rico?" "We do not know positively yet that we are going. We have been brigaded with the Tenth Infantry in the Third Division, Fourth Corps, but that may mean many things. The men display no aversion to going, and are—as the Sixty-ninth always is when called on—ready to do their duty. When there was some muttering among the men during the voting in some other regiments, I called them out, formed them in a hollow square, and told them it was the part of a soldier to wait and see what the President wished to do with them. About 221 men are away on furloughs of various kinds. I take advantage of the permission to grant furloughs to the full, as I believe it is one of the best ways to keep off homesickness. The men are fed on the best of meat, and I only wish that we could buy the officers' meat from the commissary instead of from the butchers, for we would fare better."

Col. Duffy is home on a furlough of ten days, and may stay longer.

TOO FAT.

Squeezed Into a Trolley Car Seat at Bloomfield, N. J., but Could Not Squeeze Out.

During ten minutes of church time last Sunday morning there was more of a crowd of churchgoers outside the First Presbyterian church of Bloomfield, N. J., than inside. The center of interest was a trolley car which stopped in front of the church while the conductor and motorman tried to get a passenger out of an unpleasant predicament. The passenger was a woman of more weight, breadth and thickness than any person in the town. Where she came from nobody knows, but she came near staying there permanently.

She had boarded the car at the northern end of the line and she sidled carefully between an upright support and the arm of a seat and dropped back with a sigh of relief.

"Let me off at the First Presbyterian church," she directed the conductor. "Yes'm," said that official, hoping that his car was built for heavy tonnage. When the church was reached the conductor rang the bell and called out: "Here's your place, ma'am. Step right out."

"Don't you hurry me, young man," said the passenger. "I'm coming as quick as I can."

Unfortunately she backed out of the seat instead of going sideways, and contrived to wedge herself firmly between the upright and the seat arm, where she struggled violently for several seconds, becoming more firmly fixed at every effort.

"Conductor," she cried, "why don't you come and help me out?"

"Yes'm," said the conductor. "What—how—where'll I take hold, ma'am?"

"Take hold! Gracious sakes! Don't stand there like a ninny! Pull me out some way!"

Very gingerly the conductor seized her by the slack of the skirt and pulled. Cr-r-r-ack! The fabric gave and the conductor turned pink and white.

"Now you've done it. Torn my best dress. You'll have to pay for that. I'll sue the company. Don't lay a hand on me. I'll get out myself."

Again she strove and struggled until her face became purple and dreadful to see.

"You'll have an apoplexy, ma'am," the conductor warned her. "Don't do it."

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Wait till I call the motorman."

"It would serve you right if I should die right here in the car," said the passenger angrily. "What right have you got to have your spaces so narrow?"

"Well, ma'am, you see we ain't used—I mean all our passengers ain't so—well—er—we mostly carry slenderer people than you."

"Am I going to stick here to be insulted about my size?" cried the passenger, squirming like a stationary dance-debutante artist. "Chop down the post and let me out at once!"

By this time the motorman had come in and the crowd which had been diverted from the church entrance gave advice freely.

"Get a crowbar and pry the seat loose."

"No; it's easier to pry the upright over."

"If we could get a rope around her she could be pulled out."

"Take off that coat, ma'am, and you can get out."

To all of these suggestions the victim replied with disdainful sniffs. An elderly and solemn-looking man approached and after carefully looking over the situation, said:

"My advice to you, ma'am, is to take a deep breath and when the breath is expelled you will easily release yourself."

"You're an old fool," said the victim concisely.

The elderly man departed, looking sadder than before.

"As if I could take a long breath without bursting!" said the passenger. Then in frenzied tones: "I demand to be released. Chop the car to pieces. I refuse to stay here longer."

"Take her to the barns, Bill," suggested the motorman. "They can get her out there."

"Don't you dare move this car! I demand to be put off here."

"But I'm losing time on my schedule, ma'am," said the conductor.

"I don't care. Put me off at once. I will not be dragged beyond this spot."

Drawing a deep breath of determination, the conductor seized her dress in both hands.

There was a struggle, groans and pantings, then as the champagne cork emerges from the straits of the bottle neck so emerged the passenger from her predicament, sending the conductor flying off the rear of the car, while the crowd forgot its Sunday decorum and cheered.

The woman climbed off the car and took inventory—a dress torn in three places, a bonnet knocked out of shape, a bruised person and lacerated feelings.

"I'll make 'em pay for it," she said as she hobbled away.

Then the crowd went into church.

DR. J. W. GALVIN

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